Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows Part 2

(Revised Screenplay)

July 15th, 2011

INT. HOGWARTS – DORMITORY – NIGHT

Moonlight spills through a cracked window

GINNY sleeps fitfully on her narrow bed,

wrapped in a tattered blanket.

Her face twitches — a dream taking hold.

DREAM – THE LAND OF PROMISE

The sun glows golden over open fields.

Children laugh,

running barefoot through grass.

Gardens overflow with life.

And there — standing among them —

HARRY.

But not the boy she remembers.

A short beard frames his face.

His eyes are free of glasses

clear,

shining.

He wears a simple linen tunic,

and he is smiling.

Truly smiling.

For the first time in her memory,

his face is at peace.

He sees her in the dream

and they’re both running towards

Ginny reaches for him quickly

but the vision fades before they could touch

INT. HOGWARTS – DORMITORY – NIGHT

GINNY jolts awake, gasping.

Her breath shivers in the silence.

The castle groans under the weight of shadows outside.

INT. HOGWARTS – RUINED COMMON ROOM – DAY

The next morning.

Students gather in a ruined corner of the castle,

half-hidden from patrolling Death Eaters.

The fire has long gone cold.

Fear hangs over them like a shroud.

A STUDENT whispers:

STUDENT

don’t worry guys

Harry Potter will return and save us from Voldemort .

He has to.

He’s the Chosen One.

Another student nods desperately.

STUDENT 2

Yeah. He’ll save us.

That’s what they all say.

right professor?

PROFESSOR McGONAGALL, sitting weary by the wall,

allows herself a faint nod.

MCGONAGALL

Yes. He must return.

Harry must always returns to hogwarts

and defeat him once and for all

The group clings to the words like a lifeline.

But Ginny lowers her eyes.

Her hands tremble in her lap.

GINNY

(softly)

No… he won’t.

The room stills.

Dozens of eyes turn to her.

MCGONAGALL

Miss Weasley…?

GINNY swallows,

then lifts her face, voice steadying.

GINNY

I saw him.

In a dream.

He’s alive… but

he looks kept somewhere else

well and happy

he’s not coming back here.

Students exchange confused,

almost angry looks.

STUDENT

What do you mean? He has to!

GINNY

No. He doesn’t.

He’s already where he belongs.

In a land… free of all this.

Professor MCGONALI

All of this

what do you mean

all of this

So he just abandoned us to fight Voldemort ourselves

Ginny hesitates — then speaks the truth.

GINNY (CONT'D)

No

he left because

We're the ones still in chains.

We're the ones who have to rise.

Her words echo into the silence, heavy as stone.

Even McGonagall falters, torn between disbelief and the weight of Ginny's conviction.

FADE OUT.

GINNY (CONT'D)

Remember when Harry gathered us at Hogsmeade?

He told us everything.

He said this place couldn't save us.

And we laughed.

We called him a fool.

But he wasn't.

He was the first to leave the chains behind.

Now it's us.

We have to continue.

STUDENT 1

(angrily)

No — you’re wrong.

Harry always comes back.

Every year he faces him,

and every year he wins.

That’s what he does!

STUDENT 2

Yeah. He killed the basilisk,

didn’t he?

He fought the Death Eaters in the Department of Mysteries.

He even came back from Voldemort’s graveyard alive!

If he could do all that, he can come back again.

STUDENT 3

(voice trembling, desperate)

He has to. If he doesn’t,

then what chance do we have?

If Harry’s not the Chosen One, then… then who is?

(The students’ voices rise in fear, clinging to old stories.)

GINNY

(shaking her head, steady)

You’re remembering battles… but forgetting the truth.

Didn’t harry tell you about who he followed?

he didn’t survive because he was clever.

He lived because he was *protected*.

He told you there’s a King greater than Voldemort.

That was always the reason.

(The room quiets, but another voice cuts through — sharper.)

STUDENT 4

(snarling)

So what then, Weasley?

We just… save ourselves?

What good are your dreams?

If Harry’s not coming back, then we’re finished.

GINNY

(voice firm, eyes burning)

No. We’re not finished.

We are only just beginning.

Silence.

MCGONAGALL shifts uneasily. For the first time, her mask of certainty falters.

MCGONAGALL

(low, almost to herself)

Dumbledore… he knew.

He used to say… there was a Power beyond all magic.

Older than Hogwarts.

Older than the Dark Lord.

there were memories in his pensive

(The students stir at this. Neville leans forward.)

NEVILLE

So it’s true.

All these years you *did* know.

(Whispers ripple through the room.

A few students nod,

as if a secret longing has just been confirmed.)

STUDENT #1

(quiet, almost ashamed)

I always felt it.

Like Hogwarts was… a cage.

Not a home.

all the spells you know

Unbringe and all the homework

I felt like to had to fight for love

whether it was school

the hierarchy

we always fought each other for little glory

in everything we do

competition in everything

i felt like a dog in a cage

STUDENT #2

I used to dream of fields.

Of leaving these walls.

But I never said it.

i'll admit

i was too afraid to walk with Potter

i didn't want to look unhinged

(The students exchange guilty glances,

realizing they all carried the same longing in silence.)

GINNY rises, her voice steady.

GINNY

See?

The truth's been here all along.

(She steps forward, facing them boldly.)

GINNY (CONT'D)

If you're with Him—if you believe—

then stand with me behind this line

Not in whispers.

Not in dreams.

if you do truly in the King

Now.

(The room holds its breath.

Slowly—NEVILLE rises to his feet.

Then THREE OTHER STUDENTS stand beside him.

The rest remain seated, eyes averted.

Finally—MCGONAGALL struggles, torn.

Her lips tremble, but she stays seated.

Her silence is louder than any denial.

GINNY looks around the room, her eyes fierce.)

GINNY

Then the line is drawn.

(beat)

GINNY (CONT'D)

The rest of you can wait for Harry.

But the King isn't waiting for us.

We move.

Tonight.

Suddenly—

The doors CREAK open.

SNAPE stands in the archway,

dark robes sweeping the floor,

his eyes gleaming with suspicion.

SNAPE

(cutting the silence)

What… is going on here?

(The students stiffen. Fear ripples through them.

A nervous STUDENT blurts quickly:)

STUDENT

Nothing Professor Snape!

We—we were just… preparing for study.

SNAPE

(stepping further in, voice sharp)

Study?

I heard whispers.

Snickering about… Potter.

what do you call him?

A King? Yes?

(The room tenses.

He sweeps his eyes across the crowd,

then his gaze drops to the floor where GINNY had drawn her invisible "line."

SNAPE smirks coldly.)

SNAPE (CONT'D)

I see.

A line.

(He scans slowly.)

SNAPE (CONT'D)

Four students on one side…

Weasley.

Longbottom.

And you two.

(The named students stiffen but don't back down.

The rest of the students sit frozen, eyes lowered.

Snape's voice drips with disdain.)

SNAPE (CONT’D)

And the rest… wisely, on the other.

(He stalks closer, towering over Ginny and Neville.)

SNAPE (CONT’D)

This better not be about Potter.

(beat)

SNAPE (CONT’D)

Because I can assure you—

you won’t be escaping with him.

(He lowers his voice, menacing, almost a hiss.)

SNAPE (CONT’D)

I will make SURE of it.

(The air grows thick.

Neville’s fists clench.

Ginny raises her chin defiantly,

meeting Snape’s glare without flinching.

SNAPE

Now GET OUT

TONIGHT YOU WILL ALL MARCH TO THE GREAT HALL

WITH ALL YOUR FACES HIGH

EXT. HOGWARTS CASTLE – NIGHT (LATER)

Mist encircles the towers, blending with DEMENTORS that drift like sentinels. Lights flicker faint in the windows.

INT. COURTYARD – NIGHT

Lines of HUFFLEPUFF STUDENTS march grimly across the courtyard, faces blank, driven by Death Eaters' wands.

INT. MARBLE STAIRCASE – NIGHT

RAVENCLAWS move in lockstep. ALECTO CARROW sneers, pushing them forward.

ALECTO CARROW

Smile, Miss Reynolds. Or perhaps I'll pay Daddy another visit…

The girl swallows her tears, defiant.

INT. DUNGEON CORRIDOR – NIGHT

SLYTHERINS march in rhythm, spines straight, eyes hard. Among them, BLAISE ZABINI and GOYLE.

INT. GREAT HALL – NIGHT

The vast room is crowded.

Every House is gathered,

no one daring to sit.

At the high table stand the CARROWS, wands gleaming.

PROFESSOR McGONAGALL is pale, bearing diminished.

Flitwick trembles by the left wall.

Then—SNAPE enters.

The hall falls silent.

SNAPE

Many of you are not surprised why I’ve summoned you here tonight.

(voice rising)

It has come to my attention that earlier this evening…

That rumors of Harry Potter will return

and come as King of Hogwarts, am i correct?

A murmur ripples across the room.

confused, yet unwilling to tell him the truth

McGonagall’s eyes flicker with hope,

then quickly mask themselves.

SNAPE (CONT'D)

I mention this only so that truth will not be supplanted by rumor.

He paces, robes sweeping the stone like black water.

SNAPE (CONT'D)

Understand this: if Potter has returned…

he will not reach these walls alive.

NO One Will

The camera lingers on Ginny, Neville, and the three who stood with them.

Their eyes burn, hearts racing.

SNAPE

(eyes narrowing, deliberate)

but even then

It seems rebellion festers…

still in this place.

(his gaze sweeps the hall)

Those who dare stand against the Dark Lord will not only perish —

they will be Killed.

The students stir nervously.

Then his gaze locks on NEVILLE,

standing at Ginny’s side.

SNAPE (CONT’D)

Longbottom.

Step forward.

i saw you behind that Line long Bottom

next to that filthy weasley

Now you must prove yourself

Show your allegiance to me

and Bow

The room gasps.

NEVILLE stiffens.

He does not move nor bow

SNAPE (CONT’D)

Do you hear me?

I said KNEEL, boy.

Or I will see every one of your classmates pay for your little defiance

(voice sharpens to a hiss)

The Dark Lord wishes to your loyalty.

Show it… or be the reason they all die.

The Death Eaters smirk, sensing blood.

Ginny glances at Neville, whispering:

GINNY

(low, urgent)

Don’t.

Neville swallows hard.

His fists clench.

He takes one trembling step forward,

but instead of kneeling—

NEVILLE

(voice steady, clear)

I will never bow.

A shock ripples through the students. Gasps.

Snape’s face tightens, fury flashing in his eyes.

SNAPE

(voice rising, venomous)

Then you will ALL pay.

He raises his wand — a signal to unleash wrath,

not just on Neville, but on everyone.

The Death Eaters step forward, wands lifting.

The students shrink back in terror.

But Ginny’s voice cuts through:

GINNY

(shouting, bold)

No!

Her voice carries like thunder in the chamber.

She steps out from the line, facing Snape head-on.

GINNY (fierce, loud enough for all)

If it’s loyalty you want,

then take me.

I’ll bind myself to the Malfoy line.

Marry me to Draco

That’s your alliance, isn’t it?

Blood traitor tied to pure-blood.

Weasley chained to a Malfoy.

Your victory carved into history.

The room ERUPTS in murmurs.

Even DRACO looks stricken,

caught off guard.

SNAPE studies her,

lips curling into a cruel smile.

SNAPE

(softly, savoring it)

Ah… the lion’s cub offers herself.

How poetic.

He circles her slowly.

SNAPE (CONT’D)

You think to spare them, Miss Weasley?

Very noble.

Very foolish.

GINNY meets his gaze unflinching.

Her eyes flicker toward NEVILLE for just an instant.

she winks

A silent message.

The Death Eaters laugh,

drunk on the humiliation of the Weasleys.

SNAPE finally straightens,

voice ringing through the hall.

SNAPE

So be it.

The Malfoy name will bind your blood.

And the rest of you—

remember this night.

He raises his wand, sealing the decision.

SNAPE (CONT'D)

Defiance is death.

Submission… is for your own sake.

The Death Eaters grab Ginny’s arms and drag her toward the exit.

NEVILLE clenches his fists,

fighting the urge to strike.

GINNY, as she’s pulled away,

locks eyes with him one last time.

She disappears through the doors.

The hall sinks into a stunned,

suffocating silence.

INT. MUD HUT – NIGHT

A low fire glows in the center of the hut.

The walls are curved,

pressed from clay and straw,

glowing warm in the firelight.

Wooden bowls of lentils and flatbread

sit half-eaten on a woven mat.

with a skylight in the ceiling

HARRY, RON, HERMIONE, and LUNA sit in a circle.

inside,

the faint sound of laughter drifts outside

children of the Colony playing

For a moment, there is peace.

RON breaks it, staring into the fire.

RON

(quiet, pained)

My family’s still there.

Mum, Dad… Ginny.

Fred and George, too.

(he swallows hard)

And I’m just here.

Eating.

Hermione touches his arm gently,

but her own eyes are heavy.

HERMIONE

My parents too.

If Voldemort’s reach spreads…

they’ll never escape.

Her voice cracks.

Silence falls again.

Luna, sitting cross-legged with her head tilted,

speaks softly, dreamlike:

LUNA

The Colony was always promised to the ones who believes right?.

The others will follow,

in their time.

RON looks up sharply.

RON

And if they don’t?

If Ginny… never makes it?

Harry hasn’t spoken.

He stares into the fire,

his jaw tight. Finally:

HARRY

I saw her once.

In a dream.

(beat, his voice trembles)

Voldemort was there.

She had a crown… and

he was ready to strike her down.

RON tenses, horrified.

HARRY

I woke up before I saw what happened next.

He grips his knees, knuckles white.

HARRY (CONT’D)

I’ve wanted to run back every night since that dream

The fire crackles louder in the silence.

Then—Harry exhales, slowly, his shoulders dropping.

HARRY (CONT’D)

But i can’t.

it’s out of my control

and i know running back into hogwarts to prove something.

doesn’t feel right

He looks at each of them in turn.

HARRY (CONT’D)

Even if they’re not here yet…

they will be.

He will bring them.

Hermione wipes her eyes,

nodding slowly.

Luna smiles faintly, whispering:

LUNA

Yes.

He gathers what belongs to Him.

Ron sits stiff,

still torn — but his breathing slows.

He looks at Harry in his eyes, really looks,

and sees no bravado this time.

Just Hope

RON

(quiet, reluctant)

So we… just sit here.

And wait.

HARRY

Not wait.

Trust.

Harry lifts a piece of bread,

breaks it in two,

and passes it across the circle.

They all take some in silence.

The camera lingers on their faces —

tired,

conflicted,

but lit with the faintest ember of hope.

INT. HOGWARTS – ABANDONED TOWER – NIGHT

The castle is silent,

heavy with dread.

NEVILLE sits alone,

knees to his chest,

staring at the moonlight pouring through a cracked window.

His face is worn, bruised, but steady.

He whispers

NEVILLE

(low, trembling)

Why me?

I’m not clever like Hermione.

I’m not brave like Harry.

I’m just… Neville.

If I lead them,

I’ll fail.

If I stay silent,

they’ll die.

What am I supposed to do?

His voice cracks.

For a moment,

only silence answers.

Then— a faint flutter.

NEVILLE looks up.

Perched in the shadows is HEDWIG,

white feathers glowing faintly in the dark.

Her eyes lock with his, calm and commanding.

Slowly, she takes flight.

Neville rises instinctively,

following her down the twisting staircases,

past sleeping portraits, through the crumbling dungeons.

EXT. HOGWARTS – COURTYARD – NIGHT

HEDWIG lands beside a section of stone wall overgrown with ivy.

She pecks against a loose brick— and suddenly,

the wall shudders.

A gap opens.

A hidden passageway yawns into darkness.

NEVILLE stares, breathless.

NEVILLE

(soft, in awe)

You've shown me the way…

His fear dissolves into conviction.

NEVILLE (CONT'D)

Then I'll lead them out.

Not by my strength.

But Yours.

He sees the Sword of Godric Gryfindor

It rises from soil like a plant

and appears from the Ground at the corner of Hedwig

Nevile sees the sword and picks it up

he recognizes its marks

and saw that it was held before

He raises the sword in the air

and his shadow falls long against the wall.

INT. DARK CHAMBER – MALFOY MANOR – NIGHT

GINNY stands on cold marble,

a black iron crown pressed onto her head.

Her hand is chained to DRACO’s,

his eyes full of silent shame.

VOLDEMORT stands above them on a stair

serpentine,

pale,

his eyes burning like coals.

SNAPE stands at his side, smug.

SNAPE

My Lord, the Weasley girl

she submits to our heir

Draco

A pact—

to bind her blood to Malfoy.

VOLDEMORT’s lips curl into a satisfied hiss.

VOLDEMORT

At last… even the lions bow to me.

He leans forward,

voice low and cruel.

VOLDEMORT (CONT’D)

and now the princess must bow to her king

GINNY slowly rises,

crown heavy on her brow.

Her jaw sets.

GINNY

(quiet, firm)

I only bow to one King.

The hall stills.

VOLDEMORT sneers,

mock amusement in his voice.

VOLDEMORT

What King?

Potter?

He leans closer, eyes gleaming.

VOLDEMORT (CONT'D)

Where is he now?

Gone.

Hiding.

He ran like a coward

and left you to die.

Now bow

to me

The Death Eaters laugh.

DRACO shifts uncomfortably.

But Ginny doesn't move.

Her voice grows louder, stronger.

GINNY

No.

Not Harry.

The King

of the Everlasting Kingdom.

The only throne that cannot fall.

The laughter dies.

VOLDEMORT freezes— for just a flicker, his face falters.

A flash of memory strikes him:

Tom stirring music in its kingdom

seeing the image of the King’s face and its guardians

and the council throwing him down.

He hisses, violently shaking it off.

VOLDEMORT

(furious, trembling)

You INSOLENT CHILD!

Don’t you ever speak that name to me!

He raises his wand, his voice howls

VOLDEMORT (CONT’D)

AVADA—

The green light gathers—

— but before he can finish,

a BLINDING BURST OF LIGHT tears through the chamber.

The crown on Ginny’s head SHATTERS and falls off

Her hands between her and Draco let go

and the chain is broken

Ginny stares upward,

her face bathed in radiant light.

A whisper echoes,

low and mighty,

filling every corner of the room:

VOICE

She is mine.

VOLDEMORT staggers back,

shrieking,

his spell evaporating into sparks.

they are blinded by the light for some time

Ginny turns back towards the door

and runs FAST

The BLINDING LIGHT fades.

Voldemort staggers back,

eyes burning with rage,

his wand sparking uselessly.

VOLDEMORT

(voice cracking with fury)

GET THEM!

KILL ALL OF THEM!

Death Eaters SHRIEK in unison, charging.

INT. HOGWARTS – HALLS / STAIRWAYS – NIGHT

GINNY is sprinting barefoot down the long stairs,

her breath ragged.

Spells fly at her from every corner

but each one MISSES,

bursting harmlessly against the walls.

Her red hair whips behind her like fire.

She doesn’t look back.

———

INT. COMMON ROOM – NIGHT

NEVILLE bursts in,

breathless,

face pale.

Students cower in corners, trembling.

NEVILLE

(yelling)

Let’s go! Everyone — NOW!

(pointing to the hidden passage)

I’ve found the way out.

Some scramble immediately,

clinging to life.

Others hesitate, frozen in fear.

———

INT. HOGWARTS – HALLS – NIGHT

GINNY skids around the corner — and there’s NEVILLE

outside the door of the common room

Their eyes lock.

For a heartbeat,

relief floods both faces.

They grab each other’s hand.

GINNY

Go!

Together they sprint,

leading the pack.

behind GINNY and NEVILE are many hogwarts students

as well as All of the Death eaters behind them

———

INT. CORRIDOR – CONTINUOUS

Professor McGONAGALL stumbles in,

running,

her robes torn,

hair loose.

She sees the mob of Death Eaters bearing down.

For a moment she freezes —

decades of silence and compromise written on her face.

Then, something in her breaks.

She whispers, barely audible:

MCGONAGALL

My Lord…

I have failed all my life

Give me one last chance.

to avenge dumbledore and his students

one last time

She plants her feet,

lifts her wand with trembling hands.

MCGONAGALL (CONT'D)

Go! ALL OF YOU

I'll cover you!

With a CRY,

she unleashes a WHIRLWIND of magic —

a blazing storm of Wind and stone

that hurls Death Eaters backward.

Students scream and run through the opening inside the commons room

But McGonagall is struck.

She staggers,

eyes burning with both pain and release.

Her final spell EXPLODES —

shielding the children in light.

A Death eater kills her

She collapses, and dies

EXT. HOGWARTS COURTYARD – NIGHT

Twenty students burst into the open night

NEVILLE, GINNY, and a small chosen remain.

Green magic licks the towers above.

Death Eaters flood the walls.

The army surrounds them.

VOLDEMORT (O.S.)

(roaring across the courtyard)

NO ESCAPE!

The Death Eaters raise their wands.

But before the curses fly—

The GROUND TREMBLES.

Flames ERUPT in a circle,

encasing the chosen into a TUNNEL OF FIRE.

The Death Eaters recoil,

shielding their faces,

their spells hissing into nothing.

The fire arcs upward,

a living tunnel blazing in blue fire

A VOICE BOOMS, filling the night:

VOICE

Walk.

NEVILLE stares upward,

tears in his eyes.

NEVILLE

(hoarse, in awe)

Wow

it’s really Him

Together, the twenty step forward,

the tunnel of fire guiding their path into the wilderness.

The Death Eaters scream from behind the tunnel of fire — powerless.

The chosen walks on, their shadows swallowed by light.

———

EPILOGUE

The war ended not with victory,

but with retreat.

Ginny and Neville had broke the last three horcruxes

leaving Voldemort weakened and near death

Harry

Ginny

Ron

Hermione

Neville

Luna

they all found the Colony.

A place of gardens and streams

A place where polish had vanished

and dirt was a friend amongst the tribe

where laughter returned to their lips.

———

EXT. COLONY – DAY

Children run barefoot through the grass.

Harry and Ginny sit side by side

their hands entwined.

Ron and Hermione rest nearby

heads leaned together in quiet peace.

Neville and Luna walk among the fields

guiding little ones

telling stories.

Harry married Ginny

Ron married Hermione

Neville married Luna

and They lived.

They loved.

And in time,

their heads were laid down in peace,

and their bodies were given

back to the earth.

———

But the enemies of light…

they did not die.

Evil bound them.

Voldemort would not give up

his servants

preserved his own life

with Potions,

curses,

blood

a twisted eternity.

They had only become undead.

———

INT. THE CHAMBER OF SECRETS

Voldemort sat upon a throne

His face pale, veins blackened.

Below him stand Snape and Draco,

unnaturally preserved

their bodies half-spectral,

glowing faintly

———

EXT. CITY – NIGHT

The world trembled under Voldemort’s reign.

Crowds gathered in fear.

Voldemort had succeeded control

over the entire world

Each muggle and blood born that submitted

were branded

with the Death Eater Mark.

eventually

All nations were forced to bow

Every street bore the mark of his empire.

But still,

he was not satisfied.

———

EXT. REMNANT VILLAGE – SUNSET

Children played in the meadows

the sons and daughters of Harry,

Ron, Ginny, Hermione, Neville, Luna.

They were innocent, pure, laughing.

———

INT. THE CHAMBER OF SECRETS

Voldemort still remembers Ginny

He could not forget the memory

of how Harry and friends who have escaped

the wrath of his twisted dominion

his obsession turned upon the seed

The children of promise.

The last remnant of light in a dying world.

———

EXT. HILLSIDE – NIGHT

Flames rise in the distance as Death Eaters march.

The children look back once, clutching each other’s hands.

Then they run into the wilderness as outlaws

where they could not be found

so Draco under the rule of Voldemort

Draco waged war

against the offspring of Harry potter and his Family

and those who still hold

the commands of the King

EXT. VISION – THE FIRST DAWN

For just a breath,

The children of the promise

glimpsed another garden

vast,

endless.

At its center,

a Castle,

with a throne

covered in white

empty but waiting.

The children ran

toward the promise.

Toward a garden prepared before the world began.

Where the King Himself will come.

Soon